

# ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS

## HIDE DUDLEY

Miss Jolivet, who is said to have been near Charlie Frohman aboard the Lusitania when that ship was sunk by a torpedo, is due to arrive in New York from Europe on the steamship St. Paul tomorrow. She is to be a featured member of the cast of "Mrs. Bolivar's Daughter," which will be produced by Harrison Gray Fiske and George Moore, in association with the Messrs. Shubert. The play is an adaptation from the Hungarian of Eugene Ionesco. It had a long run in Budapest under the title of "The Girl of To-Day." Lee Shubert saw it there.

After the Lusitania tragedy Miss Jolivet went to Italy and France, where she made unsuccessful efforts to go to the front as a war nurse. It was she who remembered Mr. Frohman's last words, spoken just as the Lusitania went down.

## "GARMEN" BEATS IN DEMAND.

As an indication of the financial possibilities of motion pictures it may be noted here that from 8 A. M. Monday until noon Tuesday the advance sale of tickets for Geraldine Farrar in the film production of "Garmen" at Symphony Hall, Boston, amounted to more than \$5,000. Yesterday's total was just about as large.

## ANOTHER FOR THE SAVOY.

The Savoy Producing Company, which controls "Two Is Company," has acquired the American rights of a new musical comedy by Paul Gierke and Jean Briquet entitled "Un Partie de Plaisir," which would be called in English "A Joy Ride." The American version will be made by Edward A. Paulson and Adolf Philipp.

## AS TO MISS MACDONALD.

Christie MacDonald, according to the latest reports, isn't to use "Sweethearts" as a starring vehicle this season. It is understood she has a desire to get hold of a new comedy with songs.

## STAGING "THE CUT-UPS."

"The Cut-Ups," a miniature musical revue, is being arranged by Frederick McKay for the Martinique Hotel. Julian Alfred is doing the staging under Mr. McKay's supervision. The music and lyrics are by Frederick Solomon. In the cast are Suzanne Boncompagni, Rolin Grimes Jr. and Margie Barrett. There will be a chorus of eight girls. The first performance will be given Saturday night.

## SOTHERN AS AN IDOL.

Reports from Washington, where E. H. Sothern is appearing in "The Two Virtues," say he is in danger of becoming a matinee idol again. This play is the first modern comedy he has acted in since 1905. Time has dealt gently with Mr. Sothern. In addition to that he's a wonder at the make-up art.

## GOSSIP.

Malcolm Williams has returned from Hookum Villa, his summer home at Lake Sebago, Me.

Rene Bright will leave "Cousin Lucy," Julian Eltinge's play, Saturday night.

Henry Irving Dodge has written another play. He says it is a drama of a psychological nature. It is as yet unnamed.

William Morris will likely have dancing on the New York Roof again this fall and winter.

"Treasure Island" will open at the Plymouth & Judy Theatre during the last week in October.

H. H. Frasse has induced Sam Siddons to leave burlesque to create a role in the new farce, "Sherman Was Right."

R. L. E. thinks "seances" would be a better word than "audiences" to use in referring to film theatre crowds.

The head usher at the Strand is a youth named Cruise. Every time a show is shown on the screen he can hardly keep still.

William Harris Jr. and Howard Schnobbe have acquired from Norman Kerner the New England and Ohio rights to the German war film.

Bessie Larn, the Edison star, has bought an auto which she cannot operate. Now—altogether—"Why doesn't Bessie learn?"

Mario Kathleen Cecilia Fitzgerald will shortly make her film debut as a Mutual star in "A Corner in Cats." Yes, that's Clary.

After five years in California, where he went for his health, Mackenzie

## FACT AND FICTION

THE difference between an optimist and a pessimist is measured by breadth rather than by depth.

OUR OWN ENCYCLOPEDIA. **ETERNITY**—The measure of time between vacations.

END NEAT—A goal aspired to by many but achieved by few.

EDITOR—A literary policeman who preserves the public peace by arresting poets who try to break into print.

## HICKSVILLE DOINGS.

Miss Euphemia Hicks, our local and talented authoress, wrote some maxima which she sent to a city paper, but we guess the paper must have a Maxim scanner, for they wasn't printed.

Al Hoone had a bet up with Hodge Fodge that he could drink two quarts of ice water without stoppin' for breath, but after swallowin' three plates he quit cold.



## 'S'MATTER, POP!

By C. M. Payne



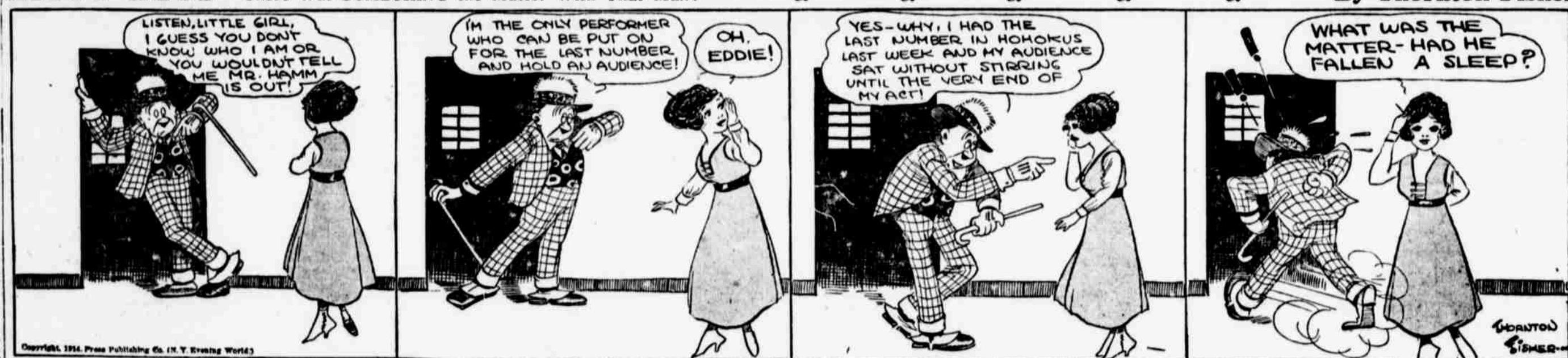
## FLOOEY AND AXEL—Floey Certainly Picked the Wrong Time to Hand Axel ANOTHER Tip!

By Vic



## KITTY KEYS—There Was SOMETHING the Matter With That Man!

By Thornton Fisher



Gordon, tenor, is back in New York, well.

Robert Whitworth, who acted with Naimova in "Bella Bonna" and with Phyllis Neilson-Terry in "The Adventure of Lady Ursula," has been engaged by the Vitagraph.

Harold Crane has joined the cast of "The Blue Paradise" at the Casino. He is playing the role of Hans Walther.

Claire Whitney has gone to Kingston, Jamaica, W. I., to act in motion pictures. In spite of the fact that the conventional head costume is popular down there she has twenty trunks of clothes with her.

Joe the Greaser, our Tombs correspondent (Cell 720) has written us a piece about the current plays which may be published some day. His penmanship is excellent.

Rose Macdonald, after a year and a half with the Poli Stock Company, in Washington, is again to be seen on Broadway. Three managers have offered her roles and she doesn't know what in the dickens to do.

The management of "Town Topics" at the Century is asking those who attend the performances to vote on the question of whether or not smoking shall be permitted in the theatre each evening. The Sunday concert

audiences are the only ones allowed to smoke there now.

COULD THIS BE A HINT? David Belasco has caused to be hung in the office of his press agent, Wendell Phillips Dodge, a picture showing the horrible death that Ananias, the world's most notorious liar, met.

YES, WHY NOT? Tommy Gray saw William Raymond Hill in a dress suit the other evening for the first time.

"How do you like it?" asked Mr. Hill.

"Fine!" replied Tommy. "Why don't you buy it?"

AL GETS HIS WISH. Al Gerber sends in a joke and says he would actually jump for joy if he could see it in this department. While it isn't exactly new—well, you know me, Al!—here's the funny old joke:

"I bet on a horse to-day at 20 to 1."

"How did he come in?"

"At a quarter to five."

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Ever see a ghost?"

"No, and I don't ever spectre."

## FAMOUS GOAT-GETTERS.

"You needn't try to explain; you're just wasting your breath!"

"Oh! Did I step on your corn?"

"Err—my good man!"

"Here—YOU!"

## CLIFFTOWN CHRONICLES.

The Clifftown Construction Company has introduced a novel feature in their new eighteen-story, 180-family elevator apartment building on the southeast corner of what used to be Central Park. The novelty is utilizing the space beneath the mail boxes in the entrance foyer for safe deposit drawers in which the tenants may keep their silvers.

AMOS CRAB, our favorite anaerob, says: The more worthless advice is the more ready folks are to GIVE IT.

## THE DAY'S GOOD STORIES

### Her One Request.

A YOUNG man saying goodbye to his sweetheart was leaning on the garden gate.

"I'm going to ask you a favor," the girl said, hesitatingly.

"It is already granted," he answered.

"A very great favor," she repeated, as if doubtful of the propriety of saying what it was. "You're sure that you won't think it presumptuous or forward of me?"

"Never," he assured her. "Only tell me what I can do for you."

"Well," she replied, "would you mind not leaning on the gate? Father pointed it in this afternoon, and he will be awfully provoked if he has to paint it again."—Chicago Herald.

### A Sensitive Soul.

In choosing his words if he is to give no offense to any one of his flock.

In a certain congregation there was a dear old lady who loved flowers and who had a beautiful garden. Each Sunday it was her bouquet that adorned the pulpit. She was especially fond of sweetpeas, and she once brought them for several Sundays in succession. Suddenly other flowers appeared. The minister noticed the change and after the service asked the old lady why she brought no more sweetpeas.

She smiled sadly and answered: "You don't like them. Last Sunday you pointed right at my sweetpeas and said 'God loves even the meanest flower that grows.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

### A Tough Lot.

THERE are probably few humorists in England who can tell more funny stories than W. Pett Ridge. Some time ago at a public meeting he told of a man who one day entered a London police court. The Magistrate happened to recognize him as a fellow chubb, and genially invited him to take a seat on the bench. The visitor was delighted at the honor done him, and as he sat down beside the Magistrate he looked wonderingly round the crowded court.

"I see you have a remarkably tough lot of customers to deal with this morning," he said in surprise to the Magistrate.

"Hush!" replied the Magistrate, shaking his head to impose silence. "those are the lawyers!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

### TENSE MOMENTS

### By Ferd G. Long

NOW, MR. JONES, DON'T YOU THINK HE'S THE PERFECT IMAGE OF ME?

SOME KID, EH? ON THE LEVEL, JIM, DON'T YA THINK HE LOOKS JUST LIKE HIS POP? JUST MY EXPRESSION!

UM-ER—WELL, HE FAVORS BOTH OF YOU, I SHOULD SAY—BUT OF COURSE HE MAY GROW OUT OF IT.

NO-SIRREE! HE FAVORS HIS GRANDPOP, DON'T HE, MR. JONES? WHEN I WAS HIS AGE YOU COULDN'T TELL US APART!

HE'S THE SPIT 'N IMAGE OF HIS GRANDMA, AND YOU MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT, MR. JONES!

HEE-HEE! DOES HE LOOK LIKE ME, MR. JONES?

### A Cyclone Yarn.

"A CYCLONE is not such a bad thing after all," remarked the portly salesman as he settled himself comfortably in his chair. "One saved \$5 for me once."

"How did it happen?" asked a lounge.

"I was in a little town out in Kansas about two years ago and wanted to get to another small town, fifteen miles distant. There was no railroad between the two points, and I was standing in front of the livery stable arguing with the liveryman, who wanted \$5 to take me and my sample cases over, when a cyclone came along and, picking me up, landed me right in the little town to which I wanted to go."

"En—how about your sample cases?" faltered an awed listener.

"Oh," suavely replied the salesman, "the cyclone landed them just ahead of me and had my goods all spread out on display when I got there."

### Embarrassing Title.

"YOUVE made a mistake in your paper," said an indignant man, entering the editorial sanctum of a daily paper. "I was one of the competitors at that athletic match yesterday, and you have called me the well known lightweight champion."

"Well, aren't you?" inquired the editor, according to the National Monthly.

"No, I'm nothing of the kind, and

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